

Emboldened and esteemed by excitement and encouragement  
The performance of pain predominates my life's prospects  
Trapped in tragedy, we tragic, I'm terrified  
New year, new me, just as empowered as a nigga is powerless

Shoutout to my stolen people, my single tears, my entire seas

Shoutout sweeping separation from the so-called "punk scene"  
Benefits gigs for presidential bids are clearly only strange to  
me

Stranger still, my written word is real only when I'm blacked out for white to see

The torture told is spun from the gold that all of my stabwounds secrete

Like my wasteful wail of "What I am isn't who I am" at every person that I meet

The post-modern peopleplease

Slam dances sanctimoniously

Against what it thinks it thinks

Its only common enemy

Aside from all the ones it won't allow itself to see

In this environment, affectuating emotional exchanges

Intended to affirm are instead exploitative exercises

In ignoring everyone, the imposed invisibility

Is as equally exhausting as the enthusiasm

The hate begets hate, the love, mistrust

Living numb and loving it in a niche nonplussed!

Ah, ah, ah, ah

Now I'm a jerk and everybody loves me

Now I'm a jerk and everybody loves me

Now I'm a jerk and everybody loves me

Now I'm a jerk, now I'm a jerk

But you dicks couldn't give two shits

Till you could feel like clenching your fists while they stayed in your pockets

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